

# The Missionary Helper

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FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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MISS AMY COR



### From The Editor's Desk

Many of our friendly contemporaries, in the larger bodies of missionary workers, hold their thank offering meeting in the fall. Harvest time is, indeed, an auspicious season, suggesting fruitage and fulfilment; and if barns and bins are full, the making of a free will offering, as well as the giving of the tithe, seems natural and fitting. We are glad, however, that, twenty years ago, those beloved leaders of ours chose the month of May for an offering of thanks whose observance has been a continued and increasing blessing to the work of the Woman's Missionary Society. Easter, the joy-time of the soul, is just past. There is a general reawakening and quickening. New beauties on every hand cause the loving heart to say "Thank You" to God constantly. In the midst of such experiences, comes a keener sense, to the thoughtful person, of the sharp contrasts in life. We have joy of soul, freedom in action, comforts of home, the indwelling Christ and the outward manifestations of Christian influences. Why should we have these, while the womanhood of India, Africa, China, even of America, in the heart of the great cities; the unenlightened and overworked and underfed, everywhere, are so oppressed and hopeless? Then it is that the upwelling thankfulness for our own blessings must practicalize itself in service for others, by way of doing, giving and praying. The Thank Offering "puts us in remembrance" of many things and serves a twofold purpose. . . There is a new responsive reading, prepared by Miss Fullonton for the May meeting. One who has read it writes, "There is a note in it that I think will go to the hearts of the people. I know there was a response

in mine." The leaflet can be obtained of Mrs. Chapman. See her announcement on fourth page of cover. The new Thank Offering invitations will be furnished freely, as usual, by Miss Porter, on application. . . . You will be glad to see the face of our young missionary, Miss Amy Coe, a sketch of whose life appeared in the November HELPER. We thank the General Conference Board for the use of the cut. . . . Our Recording Secretary, Mrs. Metcalf, announces that the annual meeting of the W. M. S. will be at Ocean Park, Me., August 16, 1910. The first of the Board meetings will be called July 16, and others will follow according to adjournment. . . . Our Treasurer writes that there are two more names on the Roll of Honor, after revision, than there were last year. This is good, but we hope and believe that many who were necessarily dropped from the list will wish to be reinstated. If so, please write to her at once. Miss DeMeritte expects to sail for Europe, May 26. We rejoice with her, and feel sure that she will share her pleasures with us through letters to the HELPER, especially from Edinburgh and the World Missionary Conference to be held there in June. *Bon Voyage* and best blessings all the way! . . . The special thank offering material crowds out other timely and interesting matter, including two letters from the field. But these will be just as interesting next month, and we expect that the Young People's Department will present the work of the New Hampshire young people. . . . Mrs. Chapman writes that she has sold forty-nine more Mission Study books than in any year before and orders are still coming. . . . The President of the Maine W. M. S., Mrs. Ricker, writes, "Mrs. Thomas of Saco gave an excellent paper on Children's Work, at the York County Conference; Miss Nellie Jordan, of Alfred, had a fine paper on the MISSIONARY HELPER, its importance and needs, and Mrs. Rice, General Secretary of the Children's Aid Society of York County, presented facts in a most convincing manner." . . . We urge all our workers to read the articles on Home Missions by Dr. Ford in the *Morning Star* of March 10 and 17; also all Junior Superintendents and mothers, the article by Mrs. Griffin in the *Star* of March 10. . . . We grieve with Miss Lena S. Fenner, Corresponding Secretary of our Publication Committee, whose mother has recently died. Mrs. Fenner was for many years a member of the Roger Williams Church of Providence, R. I. . . . Mrs. Burlingame Cheney spent the winter in Providence and has had many calls to speak at public meetings.



## The Story of a Mite Box

BY MISS HELEN L. MOODY.

Mrs. Graham's library was always a pleasant room, and when the rays of the late October sun shone through the broad western windows, leaving a path of golden glory in their wake, it was a most delightful place in which to stay. It was one of those perfect Indian summer days, when every now and then above the rustle of dry leaves, we hear Dame Nature softly whispering that summer is not quite over, even though snowflakes are so near. Yet there was a touch of winter in the crisp, clear air that made the cheery wood fire snapping briskly in the open grate not unwelcome.

Mrs. Graham sat by the window apparently watching the quick movements of her little daughter, who was having a fine romp on the lawn with a great St. Bernard. As Mary made a last futile attempt to persuade Bowzer to jump over a stick which she was holding as high as her chubby arms would reach, and then threw down the stick in disgust, a faint smile crossed the mother's face, but quickly made way for the troubled look which it had momentarily displaced. A sigh escaped her lips as she looked at a hideous, bright blue mite box which stood upon her writing desk, looking strangely out of place amidst the perfect harmony of dull reds and soft olives and golden browns.

Two years before, an epidemic of typhoid fever had robbed her of the kind, brave husband, who had made her life one round of happiness, constantly shielding her from everything hard or unpleasant, and she and little Mary had been left alone. Her life had been so bound up in his that at first it seemed almost impossible to live without him. She was wholly unreconciled to her loss, and the sight of the innocent thank offering box aroused afresh the bitter grief which she had tried to put from her.

She had been a persistent home body during her widowhood, and now she wondered how she had been persuaded to attend the missionary tea at which the mite boxes had been distributed. It seemed a very simple matter to promise to put a small offering into the box whenever she felt especially thankful for anything, and then bring it to the Grace Street Church on the last Friday of October. Yet the appointed time was only one day distant, and this poor perplexed woman could not think of one single blessing for which to offer thanks. Of course she might consider the privileges common to all women of this Christian land, or her



well appointed home, or numberless other benefits as worthy causes for thanksgiving; but she was too honest to pretend to be grateful for things toward which she was utterly indifferent. What happiness was to be derived from a home where everything was a continual reminder of the thoughtful one who had planned it for her pleasure, when Lester Graham was not there to share its comforts? Even little Mary could not be called an undisguised blessing; for whenever Mrs. Graham looked upon the big blue eyes and smiling lips of her daughter, the child's resemblance to her father awoke in the mother's heart a fresh sense of loneliness.

What to do Mrs. Graham could not tell. She would not fill the mite box, letting every coin represent gratitude she did not feel; still it would be hard to send it back empty, for not everyone would understand the motives of her heart. Some might even think her purse strings were held too closely to allow any of her substance to enter the Lord's treasury, and that was a sin of which she could not bear to be accused. However, thinking seemed only to aggravate matters, so she decided to dismiss the subject from her mind, hoping against hope that some solution of the problem would come ere the morrow. Come it did, and in a very unexpected way.

They tell us that day dreams are the only ones which ever affect our lives. Nevertheless, the answer to Mrs. Graham's question came in a dream. As she slept she thought an angel stood beside her, and said: "Woman, hast thou nothing for which to thank thy Maker; are health and strength, unworthy of thy gratitude? Thy home, thy life of ease, thy little daughter, are not all these sufficient to call forth one word of praise to the Giver of them all? And canst thou say nothing in appreciation of the gift of His dear Son? As thou dost not count thy mercies now, they shall be taken from thee, not all at once, but singly, that thou mayest realize the full value of each one. Little Mary shall be the first one." And as the last word was spoken, the white-robed figure, bearing in its arms the form of the sleeping child, faded slowly from her sight. It seemed as though a new day had dawned and she must rise and go about her usual duties without that dear companion, her grief made more poignant by the ever recurring thought that but for her own thanklessness this new sorrow might not have been. She felt then, indeed, there was no cause for giving thanks.

Again appeared the angel, saying: "Since thou dost so lightly esteem home and wealth, they, too, shall be taken away, and thou shalt

earn thy bread by the sweat of thy brow." Again she blamed herself for not having appreciated these blessings until they were gone, and again she wondered if there were any lot more miserable than hers.

Yet worse was to come when the white-robed figure appeared, telling her that she was to be deprived of health. And in her dream she thought she had a cruel cough, which was slowly stealing her life away, till she wished that death would come to free her from the poor, pain-racked body.

At last came the angel of death, speaking thus: "Since thou dost place so low a value upon thy life, thou must give that up also, and I am sent to take it from thee." She cried aloud for mercy, that only one more opportunity might be given her; but stern and unrelenting came the answer, "Since thou didst scorn thy blessings, they are no longer thine."

At that she awakened, and as her eyes rested upon the familiar objects of the room and the glory of the sunrise which had never seemed half so wonderful before, she knew it was a dream. It seemed so good just to be alive that she breathed an eager prayer of thanksgiving, when she thought of Mary, fearful lest the angel's first message might be true, after all. Then she looked and saw the child waiting in the doorway for her morning kiss, all fresh and rosy like the dawn, and the mother's heart was filled with gratitude too deep for words.

As soon as she was dressed she ran for the thank offering box, her hands filled with silver and gold, feeling that no baser metal could be a worthy gift to Him Who is the source of all good. And lo, the box was full. As she broke it open, out fell pennies, nickels, dimes and even a few quarters.—*Life and Light.*

(To be concluded.)

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### Storer College

BY MRS. ALICE M. METCALF.

I have received letters, of late, making inquiries about Storer College, and these lead me to think that perhaps the readers of the *HELPER* would like to hear from the interest for which they are doing so much. The weather for the past week has been ideal. The mists, which have hung over the waters and almost covered the mountains, have disappeared, and Loudon, with patches of snow here and there, Maryland

Heights, gray and bare, and Camp Hill towering over all, stand out once more in bold relief against a clear blue sky.

Sitting in the library, this morning, I thought of you and what I could say of interest about our work.

One day is much like another and so the weeks go by, a steady grind which surely counts in the end.

Our school is large, but is so well managed and disciplined that numbers only add to the interest, and we are glad that there are so many desirous of obtaining an education, and to whom we can minister.

Upon my arrival in January, I noted at once the improvements. Anthony Memorial Hall has a new yellow dress of a very becoming shade; the President's House is no longer a vision but a reality. It is plain and convenient, and with its present occupants, could be only a true home. We are glad you built it.

All interest now is centered upon the new dormitory. I quote from an article written by Mr. Brackett for the *Morning Star* of December 30th, and which may be of interest to you to read in full: "The building in front lacks a few inches of being 100 feet in length, the width 44 feet, and a wing 38 feet wide extends from the middle of the building toward the south 42 feet. The south wall stands 38 feet high on the brink of Camp Hill overlooking the Shenandoah river, and nearly 400 feet above it." The front faces Anthony Memorial Hall. There are 59 rooms above the basement, not counting several store rooms and large closets. In the basement there is a boiler room; also coal room, store room, kitchen, large, well lighted dining room and, in the wing, a large room for a gymnasium."

The stone work is completed and the roof partially on, and we have faith to believe that the building will be ready for occupancy at the beginning of the next school year. Whether our hopes are realized or not will depend on you and you, and all who read this article. Our hearts were cheered last week by a gift of one thousand dollars from an unknown source, "Verily, they have their reward."

We are looking for 60 persons or societies who will give fifty dollars each to furnish and name a room.

We want some one to give one hundred and fifty dollars to furnish the Y. M. C. A. room. Then the dining room will cost two hundred and fifty dollars, and the kitchen one hundred dollars. The gymnasium, which is to occupy the entire basement of the wing, will cost five hundred dollars.



Mr. Brackett has not been well since early in January. After a stay of six weeks in Washington, where he was treated at a hospital, he came back to us in a weakened condition and not able to take up all his work. This week he had the misfortune to fall and sprain his ankle and, as a consequence, is in bed.

His constant thought is for the new dormitory and its early completion.

Although our boys are comfortable at the Lockwood and Brackett homes, still it is a great inconvenience, as the buildings are not adapted to the situation. The boys are cheerful and, as I hear them singing while going to and coming from school, I wonder how they can be so happy under such conditions.

We are glad to have with us as a member of the faculty, Miss Elizabeth Anthony, daughter of Prof. Anthony, President of our Board of Trustees. It is eminently fitting that a family who has shown so much interest in the school, and given such material aid, should have a representative among the faculty. We appreciate the culture, scholarly attainments and the enthusiasm which she brings to us.

One great need, which, perhaps, has not been emphasized as much as it ought, is that of a pastor for the church. Another need is a teacher in vocal music. The students are fond of music and need so much the training to be received from a competent instructor. The new dining room and the steam heat in Myrtle Hall are bringing great comfort to the girls. Miss Smith, caring for sixty girls, superintending the kitchen work and teaching classes each day, certainly finds few leisure moments. Indeed, some of us think she has too little time for rest.

Only two months before anniversary! These will be busy days and will tax to the utmost both teachers and pupils. We could not close this article without thanking you all for your kindly interest in the school. The longer I stay here the dearer the work becomes and the more I realize the need of such an institution as Storer College.

*Storer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va., March 10, 1910.*

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No church is truly Christian which lacks the missionary spirit. There are no foreign missions as opposed to home missions. The whole world is the parish of the Christian church, and each local church is responsible to the extent of its resources for every part of the globe.

—Paul Gordon Favor.



## From the Field

Ours is the seed-time; God alone  
Beholds the end of what is sown;  
Beyond our vision, weak and dim,  
The harvest time is hid with Him.

—Whittier.

## Notes of Thanksgiving

BY MRS. GRIFFIN.

Dr. Ford says there are fourteen good candidates for our India field and several of these wish to go as soon as possible. We have been praying the Lord of the harvest for laborers. He has heard. Bless His precious name. And now He says to us, Send them. Isn't it good that we can do this?

We are grateful for answered prayer. Indeed, why should we pray for anything that we do not want, or for something that, when the answer comes, we do not know what to do with? If we wanted laborers when we asked, we are grateful to the Lord of the harvest for them.

when He hears. We are grateful for the consecrated young lives; grateful for their devotion; for the love of the friends that lets them go, and for the promise of the reaping if they can but reach the field. We are grateful, too, that God trusts us to do the heavy giving that all this means.

Miss Barnes, Miss Dawson and Mrs. Hamlen have been out much this cold season; going different ways, perhaps, but each with faithful India workers telling the people of Christ, selling books and giving out leaflets. It is a good deal to have women with not only the desire, but the grit to get out alone into the country for week after week of such work. Oh, the luxuries and the hardships of it! But the seed gets sown and here and there is gathered the ripened grain.

Madhu Ghose, of Jellasure, has just died. I am not sure that I have his name quite right, but God knows it. An old man he was and a saint. He was converted from Hinduism many years ago and was turned out by his people. He married a Christian girl and worked a little land at Jellasure. He was ignorant and awkward and thoroughly good. When his day's work was done, he often and often went for a time in the evenings into Hindu homes to tell his neighbors of Jesus. He was beloved and welcomed and the talk was always of Christ. On Sundays, too, he regularly went about teaching of Jesus. And he could pray. He just talked with God, so naturally that we knew that he had been much with Jesus and had learned of Him. I never heard that any money was ever given him for telling of Christ, or even that a present was ever given him. But he knew that his life helped God and greatly cheered us. He loved to sing the dear old Oriya hymns. He sang with a loud voice, but he could not carry those twisted tunes through right. He did not know it. Will he sing the same Oriya hymns, I wonder, up in Heaven? I hope so. I shall love to hear them when I go. And he will strike each note clear and true. What is it worth to us, this Thank Offering time, that such men have been saved to give themselves to His work?

There is a new church being built in Santipore and a large number of the members there have given one month's wages for it. That means genuine sacrifice which touches the very food and clothing of the families. These preachers, teachers, servants, continue to give for the pastor and the other church needs. It will be a heavy struggle to get the church done and all paid for. We are thankful for the faithful ones



who lift and hold on and carry in that country village, nestled among so many, many villages. May God Himself reward them and increase their number.

One day in January, at a Hindu festival, Mr. Collett and his men sold seven rupees worth of books. That means from three to four hundred books. And the promise is that His Word shall not return unto Him void. Surely we are glad.

Two new missionaries and two older ones have, this year, reached India in safety and are in the work. That they might go, faithful men and women in the home land gave. And some of these really gave from their need. We are thankful for our tried and true right here at home. May God's richest blessing come to them.

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### **Christmas at Contai**

"Joy to the world the Lord is come."

Dear Friends: You have read of the celebration of Christmas at Balasore and at Bhimpore. Contai is not a speck to them. Here we are a handful of Christians—all your workers—your proxies to bring the message of the Lord to this heathen land.

Our Christian Sunday School children tastefully decorated with colored papers and cut boughs our humble mud-walled chapel in an Oriental fashion. Our chapel is hardly commodious enough to hold two hundred hearers. For want of room—sad to say—we could not invite all our Hindu friends to our place of worship to give them a chance to hear the tidings of salvation. Still, it was full to overflow, as many unbidden guests stepped in. Many stood at the doors and blocked the passage altogether. Many wistful eyes peeped through the windows to get a glimpse of the decorations.

We do most heartily thank our good brother Murphy for stocking the chapel with eight long benches, to the great convenience of the audience. My wife vowed a vow and paid it to the Lord. She brought to the church a pair of cane chairs and a lamp.

Bengali hymns suited to Christians were composed by one of our Bengali young men and sung by himself to occidental music. The audience were entertained with carols, Scripture quotations and Bible readings. Prayer was offered to the throne of grace to have a shower of blessing upon the gathering. The nativity of Christ was so graphically depicted

that it made a deep impression upon the hearers, who caught every word as it fell from the lips of the speaker.. That Christianity has brought untold blessings to India through its ambassadors of Jesus Christ, was the theme of another speaker. The audience could not help admitting the great truth of the assertion. Your homes for foundlings, your shelters for rescued widows, your schools, both secular and theological, your dispensary for the poor and destitute are colossal monuments to the truth of Christianity in heathen lands.

The editor of the *Nehar*, a local weekly newspaper, writes about our Christmas, "The birth of Christ was nicely celebrated in the chapel on the 25th of December. The audience of this year so far exceeded that of last year that the place was over-crowded. Two preachers, Messrs. Das and Sarkar, handled well the themes, "The Birth of Christ," and "What Christianity Has Done for India."

#### NEW YEAR'S DAY.

"The earth shall be full of the knowledge of God.  
It is blessedly drawing near,  
And peace on earth, good-will to men,  
Shall come with the Lord's new year."

My poor pen cannot express a tithe of the gratitude I feel for the blessing of the Lord that has attended our Sunday School work. How we wish that you could have come in an airship, on New Year's day, to see the congregation of sixteen Hindu Sunday Schools. The children, gaily attired and with faces beaming with joy, received their prizes, for which a subscription list was circulated among our Hindu friends, who most gladly contributed to help us in our work. Ten dollars of school books and knicknacks were given away to nearly two hundred children, but for lack of funds we could not please two hundred more. The sixteen teachers were each made happy by receiving a guernsey (light knit sweater).

The Assistant Inspectress of Schools, a Christian Bengali lady, awarded seven prizes to our Christian boys and girls who had successfully passed the "All India Sunday School examination."

Yours in His service,

HEM NATH SARKAR.

### Letter from Miss Coombs

Midnapore, January 27, 1910.

I wonder if any one has noticed that I haven't written to the HELPER for ever so long. If not, my conscience has been pricking me unnecessarily; but the fact is, I have been so engaged in prodding other people to write that my own share has been neglected. That well-laid scheme for getting more letters "from the field" has not been an unqualified success, and I'm inclined to think I shall let the others alone and attend to my own writing somewhat more faithfully. They didn't "'spon'," as Uncle Remus says, very heartily and their excuses were as varied as those of the Parable. "I'll write when I have something to write about;" "I'm afraid if I should write now it would be too blue" (this in the Ráins); "Got too much piled in front of me;" "Have written and it wasn't printed—shall not write again till I see that." However, there were others who did write, and, taking the year as a whole, perhaps there have been more messages than there would have been without the scheme.

I'm sorry to find my last letter was written so far back as last July, but among other New Year's resolutions was one to write oftener to the HELPER, so now before the first month is quite gone I'll begin.

We had copious rains during the rainy season months and, over a large area, the rice crop was the best for many years, tho' there were heavy floods in some parts of the country which destroyed the growing grain. July, August and September are long drawn out "dog-days," and by the end of September the system is pretty well drained of vitality, and work goes hard. But October brings the longed-for north breezes loaded with their life-giving oxygen, and it is wonderful how soon we begin to feel like new beings. Ever since October of this year I have felt so well and comparatively strong, it has been a pleasure to push ahead as fast as possible and make up for the days when the hands were limp and the feet dragged. In October, too, I had an infilling of spiritual oxygen at Lucknow, where I attended the annual gathering of missionaries. It was a great treat. In November the World's C. E. Convention, held at Agra, was an all-absorbing topic of conversation, and those who attended came home more than satisfied and full of enthusiasm. Our mission was well represented—ten missionaries and eight young men who understand English. The fact of its being held in India was in itself a striking proof of what has been accomplished. The work of missionaries in the past made it possible—nothing else.



Just before the Convention, our postponed Yearly Meeting was held in Midnapore, which, though very satisfactory on some lines, brought us face to face with the fact that our force is pitifully inadequate for the tremendous work before us. The reports from different parts of the field told of constantly increasing opportunities for work, and of inquirers on all sides; 322 baptisms were reported from various parts of the field and "more to follow." This report covered nearly two years as we did not have our regular Yearly Meeting in 1908.

In December came our returning missionaries and the new ones, and we were cheered, though Dr. and Mrs. Kennan were so pulled down by long-continued seasickness on the voyage that they had to take time to recuperate before taking up work. Dr. Kennan gave us a nerve-shaking fright, one night, when it seemed he was slipping straight away from us, in spite of all that could be done. But he rallied, and the fearful possibilities which made our hearts stand still that night have now faded into the past.

Christmas and New Year's brought the usual busy days, and this year the gathering of the Hindu boys and girls had outgrown even our spacious veranda and filled the big hall, Deering Hall, in the Bible School building, to overflowing. I wish all those who have made bags for us could see that gathering, hear their hymns and recitations, their responses to questions in regard to Christ's birth and life and death, and then see their eager, happy faces, as they each receive a bag with whatever it may contain, according to their age and attainments. More than 700 of these bags were distributed, this year, in the various departments of our work here in Midnapore, Christian boys' and girls' schools, zenanas, and Hindu boys' and girls' schools.

These precious cool days are the time for work in the country, among the villages, and there are parties of workers out in many directions carrying the "good news," selling the Scriptures and portions of it and also religious books, and distributing tracts. Mr. Wyman and his band are down the canal in a boat; Mr. Collett and his men to the southwest in tents; Miss Dawson and Miss Barnes with Bible women, in a "prairie schooner" sort of a vehicle, are in the center; Mrs. Hamlen with preachers, Bible women and Miss Gowan, are in the south in tents or on verandas—wherever they can find a place; Mr. Oxrieder and his men, with tents, are off to the east, and Dr. Kennan's men are scouring the Santal country to the north and west. I have just returned

from a trip with Dr. Mary to a *Mela* (Fair) at our old friends'—the Khondarin Rajah's—where we had been invited and where we were royally entertained, he giving us and our two Bible women and one preacher the use of his "Garden house" and providing more than enough for all our needs. We had full permission to preach, teach, sing and sell books as much as we pleased; and we were allowed (we women folk) to visit the women in their zenana apartments and teach them, sing to them and show and explain to them the picture rolls of Christ's life. Beside this we visited nearby villages and carried to them, also, the message of life and in nearly every place were well received. This all sounds as if we were working our field very well, but we barely reach the fringes! There are hundreds of villages we have never entered and myriads of people we have never touched. It is only the hope that those hearing may somewhere repeat, and the books and portions sold may reach eyes we can never see, that gives us courage to go on. The leaven "hid" worked in "three measures of meal" till "the whole was leavened." So may this divine message permeate by its own invincible power this great mass of human beings till the whole is leavened.

L. C. COOMBS.

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### Treasurer's Notes

Quite recently Mrs Harriet Phillips Stone has sent a letter to the members of the Board of General Conference, calling attention to our present needs. She asked the members, some time ago, to pray for certain things, among others being prayers for more workers in our India field. She says in this letter: "Dr. Ford tells me there are now fourteen promising young people wanting to go in the near future. May we not take this as an answer to our prayers, as an assurance that God still has work for us in that field, and be encouraged to pray with increased faith, for the funds needed to send them out?" And God is just as able to answer prayers for money as for workers, and will, if we will follow His leading.

Mrs. Stone, in speaking of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, says: "It is spreading like wild fire through the great centers of population, and if we were represented in these centers we might sit quietly and hope for results. But, with a very few exceptions, we are not, so we cannot afford to sit still." She well says: "How we are to make this

movement reach our rural churches is a very serious problem. Could we do as is done in the denominations where there is a strong centralized government, and so lay a hand upon every minister and keep him in line with our policy, we might solve this problem quite easily." As it is, ministers can use their influence with their congregations in favor of Free Baptist benevolences, or can divert their attention into totally outside channels, or do even worse and ask no more of the church than to meet running expenses, including the minister's salary, not realizing there is no surer way of depleting the church treasury than by *not* "scattering abroad."

Mrs. Stone hopes a series of articles will soon appear in the *Morning Star*, which will suggest ways of reaching and awakening rural churches to their obligations to our India field. In many of these churches are women who have not only worked in the Woman's Missionary Society, but helped in collecting funds for the General Conference treasury. Such women, through practical experience, must have some ideas on this subject. Will you not give us the benefit of your experience through articles in the *Morning Star*, and MISSIONARY HELPER? This problem is so serious that we need the combined wisdom of all interested in saving our rural churches from denominational indifference, at a time when the lay elements of churches in all denominations are being appealed to in the towns and cities, so strenuously and so successfully. By the way, much I have said along the lines of Mrs. Stone's appeal, applies, I suspect, to our town and city churches as well.

When these notes reach you our May Thank Offering will be only one month away. I hope many are using Thank Offering boxes, including the little ones. Wherever this is done there should be a general box opening at the Thank Offering service, in which the children should have a part. Indeed, I think more people are attracted to these services where the children take a prominent part in songs and recitations. I suggest that more Thank Offering services be enlivened with flowers and children. I plan to return to New England the middle of April, but circumstances are such that I shall be able to respond to only a few calls. I do not often ask your indulgence in this matter, but it seems a necessity now.

The full Roll of Honor appears in this issue of the MISSIONARY HELPER, as it has been revised. If any are left out who have paid for full shares in Miss Barnes' salary since November, 1908, I hope you will



inform me at once. "Are there not juniors or children's missionary societies, who will take one or more shares in her salary at \$4.00 each, and so be enrolled? We need you, and if you are not doing special work in missions you need something to increase your interest, and nothing does it better than to have some special object to work for. Try it if you have not already done so.

The receipts for February are larger than for the same month last year—\$748.13, as against \$563.85, last year. Is it not something to give thanks for? Michigan, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, together with interest money, have contributed largely to the satisfactory showing for this month. Mr. Dyer of California, brother of our Mrs. Wade, has sent \$25 for the little girl in Sinclair Orphanage whom he is supporting. Mrs. Fisk of Curlew, Iowa, in sending \$10.50 from the Woman's Missionary Society of that place, says: "Our work moves along nicely. We are getting some of the young women interested." I wish all of our auxiliaries could report the addition of young women.

Mrs. Elliott of East Corinth, Me., sends \$2 for herself and Mrs. McGregor. She says, "Mrs. McGregor is 91 and is a constant reader of the MISSIONARY HELPER, or has it read to her." It is needless to add that she is interested in missions. No one can read the article by Dr. Ford, in the last issue of this magazine, without saying with him, "God pity the church that has no horizon and no vision," and churches that give nothing for missionary work have neither. Think! "650 of our churches will not make the slightest effort," so says Dr. Ford. Miss Kerstette of Temperance, Michigan, sends \$4 for a share in Miss Barnes' salary, from class No. 3. She says the class is composed of young men and women interested in missionary work and church work, too. One is glad to get reports from Sunday School classes that are at work. Not long before I left Dover, in December, I was invited into a large class of young people to tell them about special work. I wish we could receive reports from some of the classes that are interested in missions. The "Treasurer's Notes" would be glad to welcome them.

Will not the auxiliaries, in their April meetings, especially remember in prayer the Thank Offering in May, asking that people may be moved out of gratitude for God's mercies to give as He has prospered them?

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treasurer.

(All contributions should be sent to Miss Edyth R. Porter, 45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.)

# Helps for Monthly Meetings

"Facts are the fingers of God. To know the facts of modern missions is the necessary condition of intelligent interest."



## TOPICS FOR 1909-1910

October—Roll-call and Membership Meeting.

November—The Gospel in Latin Lands:

1. Italy.

December—Our Foreign Field.

January—2. France.

February—Prayer and Praise.

March—Home Missions.

April—3. Spain, Austria, Portugal.

May—Thank Offering.

June—4. Mexico, Central America, The West Indies.

July—5. Western South America.

August—Missionary Field Day.

September—6. Eastern South America.

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## May—Thank Offering

Come near and bring thank offerings into the house of the Lord.—  
II Chron. 29: 31.

Thy prayers and thine alms come up for a memorial before God.—  
Acts 10: 4.

## Suggestive Program

OPENING HYMN.

INVOCATION AND READING of Psalm xcvi, by Pastor.

GLORIA PATRI—Choir.

RESPONSIVE READING—"An Offering of Service." Leader and Congregation. (Leaflet. See fourth page of cover.)

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING—"Nothing Less Than All Will Do."  
(Alexander's Gospel Songs, No. 33.)

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING AND CONSECRATION.

READING—Twentieth Thank Offering Call. (See March HELPER.  
Omit paragraphs relating to supplies, etc.)

"THANKSGIVING." EXERCISE BY TWELVE CHILDREN—(The children march to the platform to music. Each carries a fan on which is a letter of the acrostic. As each speaks his part he upholds the fan on which is the letter which helps make the word "Thanksgiving.")

**T**-hanks be unto God for His unspeakable gifts. 2 Cor. 9: 15.

"Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness,  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings."

**H**-onor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase. Prov. 3: 9.

"First fruits for God—of corn and vine; Of tree or bush; of sheep or kine; Of all that men call mine and thine— The first and best for God!	"First fruits for God—of daily toil, What hands have gathered from the soil, Or brains have wrought by midnight toil— The first and best for God."
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**A**nd to Him shall be given of the gold of Sheba. Psalm lxxii: 15.

"Bring an offering to the Master. What, beloved, shall it be, Worthy of His wondrous kindness Who has given all to thee?	"O, to give with glad thanksgiving— Freely, freely we receive! Counting this our crowning blessing, That He gives us power to give."
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**N**-ations shall come and worship before Thee. Rev. 15: 4.

"The nations leave their broken gods And hasten to proclaim Immanuel, the Prince of Peace, And bless His saving name.	"How blest the eyes that shall behold That glory promised long! How blest the ears that glad shall hear That earth-encircling song!"
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**K**-eep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life. Prov. 4: 23.

"My God, accept my heart this day, And make it always Thine; That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee decline.	"Let every thought, and work, and word, To Thee be ever given; Then life shall be Thy service, Lord, And death the gate of heaven."
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**S**-eek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you. Matt. 6: 33.

"Seek the Saviour; He has sought you; Came your sinful soul to save; Peace and pardon He has brought you; Love and live He freely gave.	"Seek the Saviour, He is calling; Give Him now your loving heart; He will break sin's chain enthralling, And His blessed peace impart."
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**G**-ive and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over. Luke 6: 38.

"Give as the morning that flows out of heaven;  
Give as the waves when their channel is riven;  
Give as the free air, and sunshine are given—  
Lovingly, utterly, royally *give*."



**I**t is more blessed to give than to receive. Acts 20: 35.

"Hands that ope but to receive,  
Empty close. They only live  
Richly who can richly give."

**V**-erily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.  
John 6: 47.

"Hush, 'tis the spirit speaks to you,  
Now as He pleads, what will you do?  
All that is needed is belief  
For everlasting life.

"Hark! 'tis reechoed from the skies,  
Deep unto deep, with voice replies,  
He that forever will be wise,  
Hath everlasting life."

**I**n all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths. Prov. 3: 6.

"For just one step and only one,  
His promise we may claim,  
Until 'the way clears for the next,'  
'Tis evermore the same.

"And thus He makes us hold His hand—  
He's but a step away—  
And keeps us looking unto Him,  
That so we may not stray.

"O let us listen as we walk,  
To hear what He may say!"

**N**-o man cometh unto the Father but by Me. John 6: 47.

"Jesus only is our Message,  
Jesus all our theme shall be;  
We will lift up Jesus ever,  
Jesus only will we see.

"Jesus only is our Saviour,  
All our guilt He bore away,  
All our righteousness He gives us,  
All our strength from day to day."

**G**-ive unto the Lord the glory due unto His name; bring an offering, and come before Him, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. I Chron, 16: 29.

"Lift up your hearts, the Lord Almighty reigns,  
Above this world His sway the Lord maintains.  
In all our mountains, valleys, plains, and coasts,  
Lift up a song and praise the Lord of hosts."

—*Home Mission Echoes.*

**READING**—"Such Gifts and Givers as God Loves." A true story which will encourage the hearts of many who have contributed to the support of orphans in various mission fields. (See fourth page of cover.)

**SONG**—"Tell Me His Name Again." The hardships of widows in India is attributed to sin in a former life. One day one of these sufferers came to a Dispensary for medicine. While preparing it, the missionary told her of Jesus. She took her medicine and left, but soon returned saying: "Tell me His name again." Next day she came again with the same request. The song is the result of this incident. (See fourth page of cover.)

READING—Poem: "Our Offering." (March HELPER, page 68 )

OFFERING—Collected by young women.

CONSECRATION OF OFFERING—

(During the following exercises, two persons, previously appointed, should take the baskets to another room, open envelopes, ascertain the amount of offering, and arrange texts for reading.)

SINGING—(All standing.)

READING—"Mrs. Moulton's Experience." (See fourth page of cover.)

ANNOUNCEMENT of amount of offering, reading of texts taken from envelopes and statement of purposes for which the offering will be used.

PRAYER.

CLOSING HYMN—"From all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise."

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### **Annual Meeting of F. B. W. M. S.**

#### **Program**

TUESDAY, AUGUST 16

- 8.30 A. M. DEVOTIONAL: Leader, Mrs. M. A. W. Bachelder.  
9.45 A. M. BUSINESS: Reports of Secretaries; Reports of Committees;  
Election of Officers.  
2.00 P. M. PRAYER: Unfinished business.  
2.30 P. M. WORKERS' CONFERENCE: Conducted by Mrs. M. W.  
Thomas.  
7.45 P. M. ADDRESS: "A Tangled Skein," Mrs. E. Burlingame  
Cheney.
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### **Pledges for Support of the Missionary Helper**

It is probably understood by all who have made pledges in the past few years, of three dollars a year for a "Share" in the support of the MISSIONARY HELPER, that these pledges are in force until the Subscription Agent is notified, that the subscriber wishes to be released from continued payment of the pledge.

We are glad to be able to say, that only a few of these subscribers have withdrawn their pledge during the year. Pledges are accepted at any time, and each three dollars so given may represent six HELPER subscriptions for one year, to be mailed as desired.

We wish that Auxiliaries and Quarterly Meeting Societies, as well as individuals, would use this method of placing the HELPER in the hands of those who are not now acquainted with it.

A recent gift of ten dollars, from the New Durham, N. H., Quarterly Meeting, was most acceptable, and may prove suggestive to other organizations. Gifts of money for one or more subscriptions are always timely.

Is it not possible to secure a large number of new subscribers during the spring months? Subscriptions may begin with January, 1910, or any month the subscriber desires.

In sending new names, state with which month the subscription is to begin, and send as many new names as possible.

It sometimes occurs that the post office address of new subscribers is not given correctly or with sufficient accuracy. This results in delay, and, possibly, sometimes a complete loss to the subscriber. Such mistakes are to be regretted and avoided if possible.

ELLA H. ANDREWS, *General Subscription Agent*,  
63 Barnes St., Providence, R. I.

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Arise, O God, judge the earth;  
For Thou shalt inherit all the nations.

*Ps. lxxxii. (8 R. V.).*

It is a great encouragement in missionary work to know that every nation is by *right* of gift and inheritance our Lord's. He sold His all to purchase it, because his treasure was buried here. It is ours to make it His in *fact*. It is always easy to work on the line of the divine purpose. God never purposes outside what is practicable and possible for man to realize. Apprehend the purpose of God, and without hesitation claim its realization.—*F. B. Meyer.*

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"We can only shine as lights in the world by bearing the Light of the world within us."



THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH  
OF THE  
**International Sunshine Society**

Have you had a kindness shown?  
Pass it on.  
Twas not given for you alone—  
Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,  
Let it wipe another's tears,  
Till in heaven the deed appears  
Pass it on.



All letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page or sunshine work, should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 593 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.

The beautiful spirit of sunshine and of love must rule in the lives of our large sunshine family, since it makes them constant helpers to both young and old. Mrs. F. W. Grant is very grateful for the birthday greetings she has received. She is a shut-in, but is able to write cheering messages and to pass on literature to others. We are in receipt of two poems she has copied to be sent to some invalid. Miss Lela M. Pickett, a dear sister who is confined to her couch all the time, has also sent in two poems. Miss Emma J. Ingalls, another shut-in member, has been able to write I. S. S. letters and cards, and is now giving her good reading matter for others to enjoy. The fact that these sisters, notwithstanding their helpless physical condition, are yet able to do effective sunshine work is certainly most encouraging.

Miss E. J. Small during the past month gave sixteen fancy cards, all stamped, twenty-five cents in money for our "International Day," and a forty-nine cent stamp book for Branch postage. Miss A. A. Garland has passed on a bundle of print pieces to an aged member who is thereby enabled to pass away many lonely hours by sewing. Mrs. Nettie Fowler sent a package of underclothes which she had made for the children in the Blind Babies' Home. Miss Hattie A. Wiggin is again passing on her HELPER. Mrs. William B. Alverson gave foreign post cards, all stamped, and yeast cake labels. We receive good cheer almost every month from this sister. Mrs. E. L. Tarbox, ten cents in stamps and yeast cake labels. Miss Lillie M. Elkins also gave yeast cake labels. She is passing on the *Star* and HELPER and doing sunshine acts as the opportunity presents. Mrs. A. W. Shackford is also doing sunshine work as it comes to her. Mrs. Winnie Rhoades has sent out I. S. S. greetings and has given a number of Scripture mottoes.

Mrs. C. E. Batchelder has given a rug to a crippled shut-in. This practical sunshine ray traveled from New Hampshire to Michigan. We have learned through another that Miss Mabel F. Lane buys a number of bulbs and plants them and just before they are ready to blossom she carries them to the sick and aged; a most suggestive plan for others to follow. Mrs. Lucy A. Hill gave twenty-five cents "for postage" and a few violets which came as a breath of Spring from the flower garden of California. Five star mottoes and yeast cake labels have been received without the name of the giver. Anyone having silk pieces to pass on will kindly write to the president. Anyone wishing the MISSIONARY HELPER will please write to the president, for a Brooklyn member is willing to pass it on regularly.

NEW MEMBERS

Mrs. G. H. Parsons of Fulton, N. Y., gave \$1.00 as initiation dues and offered to pass on good literature. We have the name of Irene Stewart of Conneautville, Pa., for enrolment. This little sunbeam is only two years old. Mrs. Lewis West, R. F. D., North Berwick, Maine. Mrs. Samuel E. Guptill, Berwick, Maine and Miss Susie Farwell, Pittsfield, Maine, are all shut-ins and would be cheered by sunshine letters of welcome to our Branch.

# Practical Christian Living

"Eternal God, may Thy love make me lovely! May all unloveliness pass out of my spirit by the inflowing of Thy grace! Graciously refine me into true nobility, and make me a worthy child of the Altogether Lovely."

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## OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

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### The Spirit of the Thank Offering

The Thank Offering is the final and consummate expression of the believing heart. It is the highest outward form of the deepest inner trust. It is the smile of the soul when looking in the face of its Redeemer. It is the flower we venture to lay at the feet of God. The spirit of the thank offering is the spirit of the one who offers it.

The thank offering flows from a joyous spirit.

All thankfulness is joy. In the thank offering we put into substantial form the keenest, deepest feeling of which the soul is capable,—the emotion of joy,—and present it to God. In it we give our joy to God. The moment we are thankful that moment we become happy. The moment we express our thankfulness, that moment we increase it. A thank offering increases our happiness, not according to the intrinsic value of the gift we make, but in accordance with the force of the inner feeling of which the gift is the outward expression. An artesian well brings deep, underlying waters to the surface of the earth. The value of the shaft is not in itself, but in the plenteousness of the unseen, rock-hidden waters to which it is the outlet. In Deuteronomy the sixteenth chapter and the eleventh verse we find the close connection between the "free-will" offering and joy. If God has made us happy in our family, in our circumstances, in our inner life, we may increase that happiness by a thank offering to Him \* \* \*

The thank offering is the impulse of a spontaneous spirit.

Spontaneity is the essential element of the thank offering. It is that characteristic without which it would not be what it is. Self-sacrifice is not the primary principle of this kind of gift. Gratitude is the spring—

self-sacrifice is usually the means—of a thank offering. In a free spirit we “offer precious things simply because they are precious.” We may give them, or we may not give them. “If any man give \* \* it shall be of his free will.” \* \* \*

Thank offerings come from a chastened spirit.

It seems a paradox to say that our purest thank offerings are the offspring of our deepest sorrows. But oftenest in the night time of bereavement, or under the shadow of our own or others' sins and failures, or under the cloud of any burden or sorrow, our eyes become more sensitive, and we discern causes for gratitude which we never saw before. \* \* \* At such times we see mysteries of God's love and power in the guidance of our lives which in the dimness of our ordinary vision we do not perceive, and for which we fail to give thanks. Was it not in a “great trial of affliction that out of the abundance of their joy and their deep poverty the Macedonian church abounded unto the riches of their liberality”?

Thank offerings are the impulse of hearts that love Jesus. \* \* \* Our gratitude is in exact proportion to our realization of God's love to us; it could never be in proportion to that love itself. What His love signifies to us brings out our love in return, and at the same time calls us from the expression of our love by such gifts as it is in our power to make. What has the knowledge of Jesus been to us in our lives? What thank offering could equal our appreciation of it?

Thank offerings spring from faith in the Unseen.

They are witnesses that Jesus is a living, glorious Person. Our faith sees Him, believes that He has a work now going on in the world, aids that work by an offering of our love, and thus faith is transformed into deed. Christian life consists in turning faith into fact, belief into benefaction, gratitude into gift. The effects of such gifts on ourselves is to objectify our belief and make it more real. Every thank offering—our own or others—is a tangible evidence to ourselves and to the world of actual belief in an unseen Saviour and in His work. We make to ourselves friends of “the mammon of unrighteousness” by all such gifts to God.

The thank offering flows from what is immortal in us.

There is something of a heavenly and perpetual nature in the thank offering. We shall, throughout our unending life, feel thankfulness and the impulse to express it. What the modes of expression will be we



cannot now forecast, but no doubt they will be as beautiful and varied as that all-glorious life itself. Are not our thank offerings put to an eternal use when they flow into missionary channels? And what a wonderful transformation is that which changes our joy and gratitude into soul life for those who know not Jesus! Into every gift of our thankful hearts some or all of these elements of joy, sweetness, freedom, trust and immortality enter. A gift fragrant with such spiritual qualities cannot fail to please God. Perhaps the Holy Spirit may suggest to us that by self-denial we can offer to Him one or more of these exotics of heavenly origin this year, this month, this day.—Extracts from an article by Mrs. Gates, in *Life and Light*.

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### In Everything Give Thanks

An easy thing, O Power Divine,  
To thank Thee for these gifts of Thine,  
For summer's sunshine, winter's snow,  
The hearts that burn, the thoughts that glow;  
But when shall I attain to this,  
To thank Thee for the things I miss?

For all young fancy's early gleams,  
The dreamed-of joys, that still are dreams,  
Hopes unfulfilled and pleasures known  
Through others' fortunes, not my own,  
And blessings seen that are not given,  
And never will be, this side heaven.

Had I, too, shared the joys I see,  
Would there have been a heaven for me?  
Should I have felt Thy being near,  
Had I possessed what I hold dear?  
My deepest knowledge, highest bliss,  
Have come perchance from things I miss.

Today has brought an hour of calm;  
Grief turns to blessing, pain to balm;  
I feel a power above my will  
That draws me, draws me onward still.  
And now my heart attains to this,  
To thank Thee for the things I miss.

—Thomas W. Higginson.

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“Faith without works is like the sign over the door of an empty shop.”

# Juniors

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"The best thing that hearts that are thankful can do Is this: To make thankful some other hearts, too; For lives that are grateful and sunny and glad Should carry their sunshine to lives that are sad,	For children who have all they want and to spare Their good things with poor little children to share— For this will bring blessing, and this is the way To show we are thankful on Thank- Offering Day."
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## Junior Thank Offering

### Suggestive Program

"Are we making any acknowledgment of all the good that comes to us? We read in our New Testament of some people 'who first gave their own selves.' The dear Father has given us His Son, and the best acknowledgment we can make of that gift is to do as those of whom Paul wrote, and give ourselves. Have we thought of this gift? If not, why not begin today?"

SINGING: PROCESSIONAL (Juniors form in line in the vestibule and march up the aisles while singing some stirring song.)

MEMORY TEXTS: John 3:16; 2 Cor., 9:15. Written on blackboard and repeated in concert.

BIBLE READING. Conducted by the Junior President. Scripture references should be previously given out to different members.

1. Describe the idols of the heathen. (Ps. cxxxv:15.)
2. How does our Lord compare with them? (Ps. cxxxv:5.)
3. What is said of the enemies of God? (Isa. lx:12.)
4. Is God willing to let them perish? (Matt. xviii:14.)
5. What has He given to prove this? (John iii:16.)
6. What was Christ's especial work in this world? (John x:10, last clause.)
7. Who are the friends of Jesus? (John xv:14.)
8. What was His last command? (Mark xvi:15.)
9. If we do this, what does He promise? (Matt. xxviii:20.)
10. What will be the grand result of our missionary work? (Ps. lxvi:4.)

PRAYER by Superintendent.

SINGING.

THANK OFFERING CATECHISM:

Question.—What is thank-offering?

Answer.—Something given to the Lord, because of special mercies or blessings.

Q.—Do we find anything in the Bible about this custom?

A.—The children of Israel made "sacrifices of thanksgiving."

Q.—How did they offer them?

A.—They brought them to the temple voluntarily, with their own hands.

Q.—What was the usual offering?

A.—One lamb out of the flock.

Q.—What rule for giving applies to us?

A.—"Thou shalt give to the Lord thy God, according as the Lord thy God hath blessed thee."

Q.—Is there any rule for those who have not much to give?

A.—"For, if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not."

Q.—What helps us to remember our obligations to offer unto God thanksgiving?

A.—Having a special place to put offerings.

Q.—What is a help in this?

A.—A thank-offering box.

Q.—What is the mission of thank-offering boxes?

A.—To gather in the thank-offering day by day, that none may put off the giving.

Q. Where should these boxes be found?

A. At least one in every home.

Q. Where do we first read of mite boxes or chests?

A. —In II Chron. 24:8. At the king's command a chest was made and it was set without, at the gate of the house of the Lord.

Q.—What was the money wanted for?

A.—To repair the house of the Lord.

Q.—How did the people respond?

A.—Willingly and regularly day by day.

Q.—With what result?



A.—They gathered money in abundance.

Q.—If all Christians would give regularly and in abundance to build up the cause of Christ in this and other lands, what would be the result?

A.—It would hasten the time when "every knee shall bow unto the Lord, and every tongue confess Him."—*Woman's Missionary Magazine*.

RECITATION: What Is a Thank Offering?

Is it when you pay a debt?  
No, you haven't got it yet.

You're just honest when you pay  
What you've owed for many a day.  
But when all your debts are paid,  
When God's share a tenth you've  
made,

And you say, "I've surely done  
All He asks of any one!"—

Then you think of things you've  
had—

Lots of things to make you glad,  
And you think, and think, and say,  
"What can I for blessings pay?"  
Gen'rous giving you'll conclude  
Is the rule for gratitude,  
And when such love-gifts you bring,  
That's a real Thank-offering!

—L. A. S.

READING. Story: "A Mite Box with Wooden Legs." (See fourth page of cover.)

BRIEF TALK BY SUPERINTENDENT. Tell how this special Thank Offering will help the children in India, and boys and girls at Storer College. Speak of Miss Barnes and how the children all over the country are helping her. Note the number of shares in the "Roll of Honor." Is the name of your society there?

THE OFFERING.—Children form in line to march across the platform. Place a model of a ship on a low stand in front. Let two boys in sailor suits stand by to load the ship with money for the missionaries. As each child hands his box to a sailor he repeats a Scripture verse on giving or thank offering. When the ship is full and the children seated, the leader should offer a little prayer, that the blessing of the Lord may be added.

SONG: "Glad Offerings." (Tune, I am so glad that Jesus loves me.)

Gladly we come with our off'rings to-  
day,

Gathered for children in lands far  
away,

Bright dimes and pennies, O send  
them along

That they may quickly unite in our  
song.

We'd not be selfish when we are so  
blest,

Jesus who loves us can love all the  
rest;

When heathen children with us pray  
and sing,

Round the wide earth our glad chorus  
shall ring.

Chorus:

I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me;  
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  
Jesus loves even me.

—Selected.

## RECITATION: "The Children's King."

The angels sing on high  
Thy glory through the sky,  
And then on earth they wing  
To guard us while we sleep  
And as their watch they keep  
To praise the children's King.

O, may we while we live  
Such willing service give,  
A holy offering!  
And still Thy glory show  
By deeds of love below,  
To praise the children's King.

—L. MacLeod.

PRAYER: *Dear Father in heaven, we have so much to thank Thee for that we do not know where to begin. What we have learned this year of the people who have no God but idols, what we know of the foreigners who have come to our land to live, makes us thank Thee with all our hearts for the blessings we have had all our lives long. Help us, dear Lord, to show our thanks by the way we live. Help us to be sunshiny in our homes, honorable among our playmates, faithful at school and reverent and earnest at church. Help us to be and do our best in our country to keep it a Christian land, a help to all who enter it. Help us to send the story of Jesus all around the world. Amen.—The King's Message.*

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## Roll of Honor

(Shares in the salary of the Children's Missionary, Miss Emilie E. Barnes, at \$4.00 each.)

Ill., Campbell Hill, Junior C. E. ....	3 shares
Me., Lewiston, Middle and Primary Dept. of S. S. ....	3 shares
Mich., Kingston, Junior A. C. F. ....	1 share
Me., North Lebanon, "Willing Workers" ....	1 share
N. H., Hampton, "Pearl Seekers" ....	2 shares
Me., West Bowdoin, children ....	1 share
Me., West Falmouth, "Helping Hands" ....	2 shares
Iowa, Spencer, S. S. ....	2 shares
Mich., Gobleville, Junior A. C. F. ....	1 share
Me., Ocean Park, Nellie Wade Whitcomb ....	1 share
Mich., Onsted, Miss Ruth Daniels ....	1 share
N. Y., Brooklyn, First F. B. church, Mrs. Furman's class in memory of Emmet Johnson ....	1 share
R. I., Pascoag, Y. P. S. C. E. ....	1 share
Me., Bridgewater, S. S. ....	4 shares
Mich., West Oshtemo, S. S. ....	1 share
Kan., Horton, Junior C. E. ....	1 share
Mass., Lowell Primary Dept. of Chelmsford St. church ....	1 share
Me., Lisbon F. B. S. S. ....	1 share
Me., Dover and Foxcroft, Junior A. C. F. ....	1 share
Minn., Winnebago City, Juniors ....	1 share
Minn., Winona, Mission Band ....	1 share
Mass., Lowell, Kindergarten Dept. Chelmsford St. S. S. ....	1 share
Mich., Temperance, S. S. Class No. 3 ....	1 share
Me., Portland, in memory of Ben. F. Jefferson. Jan. 31-Feb. 2, 1902 ....	1 share

N. H., Farmington, Junior Dept. of S. S.....	1 share
Me., Cape Elizabeth and South Portland Juniors.....	1 share
Me., Saco, Juniors .....	2 shares
N. H., Dover, Juniors Washington St. Ch.....	1 share
N. H., Dover, Intermediate Dept. Washington St. Ch.....	1 share
Mich., Mason, Mission Band.....	1 share
N. H., Somersworth, Juniors.....	1 share
Mass., Haverhill, Deacon Page's Girls' Miss. Soc.....	1 share
Iowa, Central City, S. S.....	1 share
N. Y., Buffalo, in memory of Emma H. Hyde, Nov. 18, 1904-March 12, 1905 .....	1 share
Mich., West Cambria, Mission Band.....	3 shares
Mich., Money Creek, Juniors.....	1 share
N. H., Moultonboro and Tuftonboro, church.....	1 share
S. D., Valley Springs, Mission Band.....	1 share
Mich., Avondale, C. E. Mission Band.....	1 share
R. I., Olneyville, Plainfield St., Pri. and Jun. Depts. of S. S.....	1 share
Me., South Portland, Katherine Hartley.....	1 share
N. H., New Hampton, Juniors.....	1 share
Maine, Steep Falls, A. L. B.....	1 share
Maine, Milo, Juniors.....	1 share
Maine, Auburn, Junior C. E. Court St. church.....	1 share
Kansas, Jamestown, C. R.....	1 share
Mich., Cook's Prairie, S. S.....	1 share
N. H., Loudon Center, C. R. and Children's Band.....	2 shares
N. H., Concord, Pri. and Intermediate Depts. of Curtis Mem. Bible School .....	1 share
Vt., Waterbury Center, Intermediate Class of S. S.....	1 share
Mich., Manton, S. S.....	1 share
R. I., Providence, Class No. 8, Roger Williams F. B. S. S.....	1 share
Me., Brunswick, Pri. Dep't.....	1 share
Me., Portland, Junior C. E.....	1 share
Me., Kittery Point, Juniors.....	1 share
Mass., Worcester, Newton Sq. F. B. S. S.....	1 share
Minn., Madelia, F. B. S. S.....	1 share
Maine, Livermore Falls, S. S.....	1 share
N. H., Franklin Falls.....	1 share
Mich., Kent City, Junior C. E.....	2 shares
N. Y., Blyn, a friend.....	1 share
N. Y., Snyder Hill, S. S.....	2 shares
Kas., Summit, S. S.....	1 share
Me., Biddeford, Juniors, Jefferson St. church.....	1 share
N. H., North Woodstock and Lincoln church.....	1 share
N. H., Littleton S. S.....	1 share
Iowa, Hillsboro, S. S.....	1 share
N. H., Lakeport.....	1 share
Me., North Berwick, Juniors, 2nd church.....	1 share
Iowa, Curlew .....	1 share
N. H., Jackson, Junior C. E.....	1 share
Me., Lewiston, Helping Hands.....	1 share
Mass., Somerville, Juniors.....	1 share
R. I., Providence, Elmwood Ave. Juniors.....	1 share
R. I., Carolina, Cheerful Club.....	1 share
N. H., Center Strafford, Ellen F. Pease.....	1 share
Minn., Blue Earth S. S.....	1 share



# Contributions

## F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for February, 1910

### MAINE

Auburn Ct St Ch Jr C E pledge . . . . .	\$ 4 00
E Corinth Mrs Hannah McGregor and Mrs F M Elliott 1.00 each for F M . . .	2 00
Lewiston Main St Aux for Miss Coombs' sal'y . . . . .	12 00
Madison Aux sal'y native teacher . . . . .	6 25
Milo F B W M S sal'y native teacher . . . . .	6 25
W Bowdoin S S for Jarlo S O . . . . .	5 00
W Bowdoin Mrs M E Grover and Mrs E A Purinton for Neparti in S O . . . . .	20 00
W Falmouth Aux for Miss Coombs . . . . .	4 00

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

E Rochester Aux for Miss Butts . . . . .	\$ 6 25
Gonic Aux for Miss Butts . . . . .	2 00
Gonic C R . . . . .	1 30
Hampton Aux Gen Wk . . . . .	7 00
Hampton Pearl Seekers for Miss Barnes . . .	7 00
Manchester Aux . . . . .	10 75
N Hampton Aux Miss Butts . . . . .	5 00
Portsmouth Aux . . . . .	9 00
Pittsfield Aux dues . . . . .	4 00
Pittsfield YP Miss Band for school at Bal Rochester C R . . . . .	12 50 3 77
Somersworth Aux Bessie Peckham School and on L M of Mrs Mattie Stevens . . . . .	10 00
Strafford 3d Ch . . . . .	2 40
Suncook Clara M Warner for "Emily" . . . . .	5 00
W Lebanon Aux dues Miss Butts . . . . .	7 25
Warren Ad L B's . . . . .	3 00

### MASSACHUSETTS

Lowell Chelmsford St Aux nat teacher . . .	\$ 6 25
Lowell Chelmsford St Pri Dpt 4.00; Kind Dpt 4.00 Miss Barnes . . . . .	8 00
Lynn High St Aux nat teacher . . . . .	12 50
Somerville W M S dues 3.50; Jrs for Miss Barnes 2.50 . . . . .	6 00

### RHODE ISLAND

Blackstone Mass Jrs Miss Barnes . . . . .	\$ 1 00
Carolina Aux for Ind Wk . . . . .	5 00
E Killingly Mrs D for Storer . . . . .	1 00
Greenville Aux Ind . . . . .	10 00
Pawtucket Aux Ind . . . . .	10 00
Pawtucket A L B for C R . . . . .	10 00
Providence Park St Aux Ind . . . . .	10 00
Providence Elmwood Ave Jr C E for C R child S O . . . . .	6 25 6 25
Providence Rog Wms Class 8 Miss Barnes . .	4 00
Taunton Aux K W . . . . .	4 00
Tiverton Ladies of Ch Ind . . . . .	10 00

NOTE—Credit in December Receipts to  
Providence Plainfield St Jr and Pri  
Dpt of S S for one share Miss Barnes'  
salary should have been given to  
Olneyville Jr and Pri Dpt of S S

### NEW YORK

Gibson Q M for nat teacher . . . . .	\$ 2 10
Poland F B Miss Soc'y mem fees . . . . .	21 00

### MICHIGAN

Algansee W M S F M (Dr B) . . . . .	\$ 4 75
Batavia W M S . . . . .	13 50

Bankers Aux Dr B 2.24; H M 2.24; Ed 1.12 \$	5 60
Brownsville dues Dr B . . . . .	2 00
Brownsville C R for C R . . . . .	20
Bruce Aux Dr B 3.68; H M 3.68; Ed 1.83 . . .	9 19
Cass & Berrien Q M dues Dr B . . . . .	75
Cass & Berrien Q M Dr B . . . . .	2 35
Columbiaville Miss Barnes . . . . .	1 00
E Algansee Dr B 2.00; H M 2.00; Ed 1.00 . .	5 00
Elsie Dr B 3.24; H M 3.23 . . . . .	6 47
Gobleville Aux Dr B 2.50; H M 2.50 . . . . .	5 00
Hillsdale Aux Dr B 5.00; H M 5.00; Ed 2.50 .	12 50
Hillsdale Aux Dr B 3.65; H M 3.65; Ed 3.65 .	10 95
Kinderhook Aux Dr B . . . . .	5 00
Litchfield S S Class No 3 Miss Barnes . . .	1 37
Mason Aux Dr B 1.75; C R 30c . . . . .	2 05
Mason Child Band Miss Barnes . . . . .	1 50
Manton S S Miss Barnes . . . . .	1 00
No Rome Aux Dr B 70c; H M 70c; Ed 35c . .	1 75
No Reading Aux Dr B 3.50; H M 3.50 Ed 1.75 . . . . .	8 75
Ortonville Aux Dr B 2.00; H M 2.00; Ed 1.00 . . . . .	5 00
Ousted Ruth Daniels for Miss Barnes . . .	4 00
Paw Paw Ch Dr B 50c; H M 50c; Ed 20c . . .	1 20
Pittsford Aux Dr B 2.40; H M 2.40; Ed 1.20 .	6 00
Reading Aux Dr B 1.00; H M 1.00; Ed 50c . .	2 50
Temperance Bpt S S Class No 3 Miss Barnes . . . . .	4 00
Union Aux Dr B . . . . .	3 00
W Cambria Dr B 1.00; H M 1.00; Ed 50c . .	2 50
W Oshtemo Aux Dr B 1.20; H M 1.20; Ed 60c . . . . .	3 00
W M S Coll Nov 14 Deficit Dr B . . . . .	3 45

### MINNESOTA

Blue Earth F R S S for Miss Barnes . . . . .	\$ 6 65
Winnebago Aux ½ H and ½ F M . . . . .	13 36

### IOWA

Curlew F B Ch . . . . .	\$ 10 50
Little Cedar F B Ch W M S dues . . . . .	12 00

### CALIFORNIA

Oakland Mr James Atkins Dyer for Betsy French Dyer (mem'l for Jhumpie in S O) . . . . .	\$ 25 00
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### MISCELLANEOUS

Income Hanson Fund for Hindu School at Bal . . . . .	\$ 16 00
Balance Dr Shirley Smith Thompson's note for C F . . . . .	100 00
Income for S O . . . . .	40 31
Income for Storer 18 19; W H 24.84 . . . . .	43 03
Income Porter Mem'l Fund for Literature . .	25 00
Income for H M 2.75; K W 1.27 . . . . .	4 02
W Lebanon N H Aux for Income Mary A Dearborn Fund for F M . . . . .	7 76
For Miss Coombs' sal'y in memoriam Mrs Ebenezer Knowlton . . . . .	20 00

Total for February, 1910 . . . . .	\$748 13
Total for February, 1909 . . . . .	617 15

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.

Dover, N. H.

Per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.